

LETTER FROM LEXINGTON

[Correspondence of the Louisville Courier.]
*Polliwogs—A Fallen Preacher—What
 Whisky can Accomplish—The "Corporal"
 Louisville—Things in Lexington—Excitemen
 Frogtown, &c., &c.*

LEXINGTON, March 26th, 1857.
Editors Louisville Courier: "A promise keep a promise redeemed." I have no idea that a gle thought of "Pollywog" has ever entered your cranium since the reception of his letter that *not published*, but which, notwithstanding *immense heading* given it, (*vide Corporal*) was laid most unceremoniously on the shelf. Taking no umbrage at this appalling, I now proceed to redeem the promise made of another indictment. Perhaps if I do bore quite so deep this "dip," better luck attend me, and this scribble find an odd corner somewhere in the Courier. I *promise* nothing.

start on, so when you have finished this, and *nothing* in it, you cannot say I have deceived into reading a long prosy letter, with the expectation that each succeeding paragraph would be something better. I do not propose a new letter, but I propose to speak of things with which you and "all the rest of mankind" are familiar. I write as most all scribblers do—from the impulse of the moment; should anything happy, ugly, prosy, poetical, rare or commonplace, come within reach, "down she goes" just as natural as Cincinnati red-head does down the gullet of old toper.

Speaking of guns is apt to remind me of shot and shell, and speaking of toppers reminds me of toppling down, and the Corporation of London during the late war, and I am sure that I myself were witnesses to the sight of at least an embryo one. Whilst endeavouring Neafie's

gazed, and seeking some relief from that tantalizing gust of excitement of satisfied self, he glanced around the audience for some familiar face, and anon fastening our optics on the man and fashion there assembled, our attention was so completely riveted that we could not gladly have believed to be but the fantasy of over-exotic imagination, but which after a second look and the use of an eye-glass, proved to be a reality. We were not alone in this, for before us stood an evidence of the frailty of man and the uncertainty of all professions in "this world of ours," in the person of a young and elegant looking man, who, after a residence of some three days here, had in the presence of a large discriminating audience of his personal friends, been elected to the position of pastor of the church from the pulpit of one our most popular churches his face bearing evident traces of a debaucher's dress too surely indicating that want of at least a few days' seclusion from the temptations of a whole appearance most decidedly out of place at the Louisville Theater. Whether he recognized

or blot I cannot say, but he suddenly turned backward rapidly out of the house, and when we saw him, he was just emerging from a dining house, his breath reeking with the fumes of the poisoned chalice. I had determined never mention this circumstance, hoping that so soon as he had awakened from his false step, that he would resume its sway, and that he would again "be a man;" but within a few days back has returned to this city, and as there appears to be a decided improvement in him for the *world*, I thought, as many others will think, that he

out of harm's way, so far as this notice is concerned. I now recall this through no other time, than that reaching him or his frier *may* have some influence in recalling him. I sense of the position he so lately occupied and which he might by a very slight effort have happily graced.

In this connection I must also blow on the "coral" very lightly. Business called several Lexingtonians to your city on the 11th inst., having dispatched which, feeling somewhat *fatigued*, and waiting for dinner, the Corporal sud-

ed that he *would* go to the Courier office. Said the action to the word, he started, and I had occasion to step to the door at the moment, him enter a hack and drive off. As the Courier office is not more than a thousand miles from "National"—where we were stopping—it struck me as being a little piece of extravagance on his part to "take a carriage;" then again I thought he might be a little more fatigued than he credited about showing, and would fain rest himself.

the business of the day. I have no doubt we were all amazed beyond measure at seeing "coach and two" drive up to the sanctum, the handsome phiz of the Corporal, mousters and all, protrude therefrom. My eyes! how would have stared! I do not wish to use quite long an anger as I bored with before, and so shortly close.

Our postoffice has been removed from the site it has occupied for a number of years back

The Rev. C. B. Parsons, of Louisville, delivered his lecture, on "The American Union, as shadowed in Prophecy," at the Odd Fellows' hall.

on Thursday, the 31st. He is well known in
ington, and will doubtless have a large and
criminating audience. All things have as
so has the tale of POLLIWO

The Know Nothing Convention.
The last Paris Flag gives a chapter about
Louisville Convention which we had not seen
fore, in which Capt. James S. Jackson, of

The OPPOSITION CONVENTION.—Capt. Ja delivered a speech in the Opposition Conven after the reading of the address, that at first fened the brethren considerably. They were ful that he was the advance guard of a consi able opposition to the address. Capt. Jac said that he was not pleased with all that been done, and alluded significantly to the

who had controlled the convention. He intim-
 that the convention was willing to sell out to the
 Black Republicans. Some one asked
 Houston, who stood near us, what was
 matter with Jim Jackson. "Oh, nothing,"
 said he: "Jim wishes to run for Congress
 nigger district." Some one thought a change
 come over him since he was defeated for the
 situational Convention as an emancipation
 date in Greenup county. Capt. J. thought

convention was treating the Democrats who led the Know Nothing party badly, as the ad completely ignored the distinctive features of Nationalism, contenting itself with a resolution against paupers, such as all parties professed. said he had sworn, with his Democratic friends to die by their principles, and he was not satisfied if they were not.

Capt. J. then demanded the convention to that they were not going to the Black Republicans, and retired, saying he was satisfied, greatly to the relief of the brethren, who feared that a brave beginning would end in something.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.—The
 latin Examiner has a long article on the "com-
 pletion of the South Tunnel," from which we ex-
 tract the following :
 On Wednesday last, the 23d, at 10 o'clock
 M., the South Tunnel, six miles north of Gall-
 ation, was completed. It is six hundred and six feet
 length.
 On account of the liability of the rock to

and peel off, it was thought advisable to support the arch with heavy timber works. It is composed of posts 10 inches square, 6 feet apart, upon which rest caps and arch-braces 10 inches square. The space above is closely packed with wood, and a quantity of "filling up" alone amounted to more than seven hundred cords. The tunnel is, of course, now ready for the iron.

deeply set between the immense ridges, comes the North Tunnel. It is 940 feet in length. Daylight was first seen through it four or five months ago, since which the work of cleaning and bottoming the track has been going on steadily with energy. In about four months it will be ready for the reception of wood work, and in six months labor will complete it for track-laying. —and then all of us can ride to Louisville—

The same paper says:
Track-laying on the railroad from this point towards Bowling Green, Ky., will be shortly commenced. The iron has arrived. A heavy force constantly at work at the tunnel at the ridge at this place, day and night, and it is believed that the latter part of the fall it will be completed. In the meantime the work of putting down the track towards Bowling Green. South will be pressed with

ergy, and by the first of October, the entire from Louisville to Nashville will be completed with the exception of the portion through the tunnel, and passengers can have the option of taking themselves "through" by a walk under the mountain, or describing a parabola "over the thony."

Meeting Dispersed.

BALTIMORE, March 26.—The meeting last of those opposed to the five cent city railroad of Mayor Swann, was disturbed by rowdies, torches provided for lighting, and throwing among the crowd.

The meeting at once dispersed, after which rowdies walked off.

SAD ELOPEMENT.—Instances of connubial stancy are becoming remarkably numerous.

late, and almost every exchange we read has of its own. An individual in Sandusky, who been pining away with consumption for two years, was deserted by his unfaithful wife on day last, who stripped the house of everything except a cooking stove and the couch upon which the dying man reclined, and left the city neighbor, who, in turn, left a wife and family children behind. The shock proved too much for the enfeebled husband, and he died the

night. No friend remained to minister to his dying moments except a younger brother, mere lad, and strangers performed the rites at his grave.—*Ohio Statesman.*

[illegible]

